

THE ISIS

TONIGHT'S PROGRAM

More Than His Duty—Edison.
Max Has Trouble With His Eyes—Pathe.
A New Style Ink Well.
A Fortunate Misfortune—Essany.
Song—I'd Trust My Husband Anywhere, but I Like to be Around.

Beautiful dishes given to lady patrons of the matinee. See display in lobby.

ADMISSION 10c

LOCALS

We do all kinds of furniture and carpet work, upholstering and vacuum house cleaning. Call L. L. Bellinger, phones Red-563 and Red-141.

See our Toy Window Display, Dalton's.

Cold weather's coming. Want an accurate thermometer so you can watch the mercury drop? We've a big stock of the accurate kind. You can quote their figures and know you're right. 25c to \$2.50.—Newlin Drug Co.

See our Toy Window Display, Dalton's.

If your doctor does not recommend your bringing his prescription to us it's because he doesn't want to appear partial. He knows, however, that better prescription service than ours is unobtainable. He will be glad if you do come here.—Newlin Drug Co.

If you wish any of the patent medicines advertised in this paper phone to the Wright Drug Co., they have them.

Your dollar is worth a dollar when

You buy wood from McLeod and Palmer. A great big load of dry wood at a price everybody can pay. Phone Main 757 or Independent 1502.

Xmas Postcards, 3 for 5 cents. Dalton's.

Satisfaction or money back—Newlin Drug Co.

The berry set that the Observer is giving free is a nice piece of ware. Same can be seen by calling at the office and taking the paper on terms offered. You can save big interest and get the set free.

Xmas Postcards, 3 for 5 cents. Dalton's.

Read in December Sunset Magazine San Francisco—The Exposition City. Superbly illustrated in four colors. Now on sale—All News Stands—15 cents.

Fresh Oysters, Shell Fish and Clam Chowder every day at Farquharson's

Dress making parlors over Silverthorn's drug store. Rooms 4 and 5.

DON'T EXPERIMENT WITH YOUR EYES.

If your eyes trouble you, consult Dr. Mendelsohn, whose skill, knowledge and practical experience are highly appreciated by most men of truth and integrity.

THE MOST CONVINCING TRUTH is to ask your neighbor, your physician, or any business man in the city. You do not pay for HOT AIR. The service and material that you get are far superior to any in Union county. Wherever you see the name of Dr. Mendelsohn, you can depend upon it that it is strictly reliable. His word is as good as his bond and nearly 2200 people in Union and Willowa counties will testify to these facts.

DO NOT BE MISLED.
NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR EXAMINATION.
ALL BROKEN GLASSES REPLACED WHILE YOU WAIT.

DR. M. P. MENDELSON
DOCTOR OF OPTICS
AT 1165 ADAMS AVE.
FOLEY HOTEL BUILDING.

Office hours, 9:00 a. m. to 12 m.; 1 p. m. to 5 p. m. Evenings by appointment.

The King Cigar factory wants a girl to strip tobacco. Apply at the factory or phone.

This is to notify all material men and contractors and mechanics, that I will not be responsible for any material or labor performed on my building at the request of Mrs. G. E. Moore. **MAGGIE D. MAHAFFEY.**

Good things to eat: Dill pickles, sauer kraut, P. S. currants, raisins, Ketchup, Chili Sauce and Pine Apples. Get them at Geddes Bros.

Burgomaster seats go on sale tomorrow at Van Buren's.

The W. C. T. U. will hold a short meeting tomorrow afternoon at 3:30 at the Methodist church. All members are urged to attend.

Assistant Water Superintendent L. M. Hoyt announces that no notices of water rent will be sent out hereafter and that water users must come to the office to pay before the 10th as usual, without further notice from the city.

PERSONALS.

Frank Bay arrived this afternoon from Enterprise where he has been looking after plumbing business.

A. E. Barr, Nick Roberts, A. Sinsheimer, B. F. Gray, and C. N. Foster, all of Portland, are stopping at the Sommer this morning.

Lee Childers, operated upon last Sunday by Dr. Molitor, is recovering very satisfactorily. He was relieved of a very severe attack of appendicitis.

Walter Kimmel who last year attended school in this city, but who has been in Baker City for several months is here visiting friends today.

A. S. Geddes returned this morning from Ogden, Utah, where he went to attend the funeral of his brother, the late Grant Geddes, who died at Baker City Sunday morning.

Mrs. Hattie McDonald came over from Hot Lake this morning to spend a few days with relatives and friends. Mrs. MacDonald has been at the lake for several weeks.

Prof. Johnstone, formerly athletic leader at the Cove school, passed through La Grande this morning on his way to Portland from Michigan where he has been spending most of the winter. He went to Hood River from Cove.

My Sympathetic Friend

By SUSAN YOUNG PALMER

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My father and mother both died when I was so young that I have no remembrance of them, and I was sent to an orphan asylum. When I was eighteen the matron one morning called me into her room and said to me:

"You have been very useful to us here since you passed out of childhood, but I am expected by the managers to get on without help. You are now old enough to be self supporting and must either work for yourself alone or in a home. I occasionally receive a letter from some man desiring one of our grown girls for a wife. I had one of these letters this morning from a young man in the west, who says that he has a good farm on which he lives alone, and he wishes me to send him some one for a helpmeet whom I can recommend, and he has forwarded letters recommending him. Let me know if you wish the position."

The matron was used to condensing everything she said just as she had spoken these words. She was a good woman, but was so intimately connected with the world's troubles that she could not give much attention to those of any one person. She turned to other duties, and I left her to go to my room to think.

The result of my tearful deliberations was that I was a few days later handed a ticket and what money I would need on the journey and took a train for the west. My leaving was telegraphed to my future husband, who was to meet me at the station.

They had driven me twenty miles to his farm. I had no money with me to return or go anywhere else, and I was almost quite disagreeable. I felt as though I had been sold over a precipice.

The train had left Chicago and we were howling along toward the Mississippi. I noticed a young man sitting near me who was looking at me. I thought sympathetically. I must have shown my despondency in my face, for his own reflected it or, rather, bespoke commiseration. Presently he came over to me and said, with an encouraging smile:

"You look troubled. Is there anything I can do or say to make you feel happier?"

There was that in his honest face and eyes that invited confidence. I told him my story. He listened to it attentively and respectfully and when I had finished said:

"Has it occurred to you that the man who is to marry you is in the same position with regard to you that you are with regard to him?"

"I never thought of that."

"And do you know that many so called love matches turn out very unhappily?"

"I supposed," I replied, "that it was the forced marriages such as the one I am about to make that are failures."

"There is no truer saying than that marriage is a lottery. I think you have a better chance in yours than those people who, blinded by love, see no fault until a number of them are plainly visible after marriage. Un-blessed persons have recommended this man to you and you to him. You both trust to them instead of your own judgment blessed by love. The chances are largely in your favor."

"What you say," I replied, "sounds encouraging, but it seems to me that I would rather begin with love even if I must end with disappointment."

"Spoken like a woman," he rejoined. "And I would rather begin without love and end with love."

What a treasure are these people who have the faculty of lifting the cloud that hangs over us and showing us the sun shining behind. This young man seemed to have only an ordinary education, but any deficiency was made up by common sense. Then, too, it was easy to see that he had a kind

heart. He was constantly looking at me out of those sympathetic eyes of his, which said, "Poor child, how I pity you!" He was with me most of the morning and all the afternoon. He soon ceased to talk about my trouble, leading me into other paths, though he told me many instances of persons who had made marriage a matter of business and found it a matter of affection.

My lover—I was certainly thinking the word, mockery that it was—had written that my train would land me in the night at the last principal town on my route, and I was to remain there, taking another train the next morning. When I parted with my newly made friend I relapsed into the same miserable condition as before. But I was tired, and that night, though I went to sleep in tears, I got a fairly good rest. This and a bright morning kept me up the next day till I approached the last station, where I was to meet "my lover," when it was all I could do to resist a temptation to throw myself from the train. I permitted every one to go out before me and wished there were more of them. Then when alone I nerved myself for the ordeal and left the car.

My lover was there waiting for me, extending his hand to assist me down the steps.

A sudden wonder mixed with a wild fluttering of my heart caused me to pause. Was I in a dream or was I waking from sleep? The man waiting to hand me down was my sympathetic friend.

Mayonnaise.

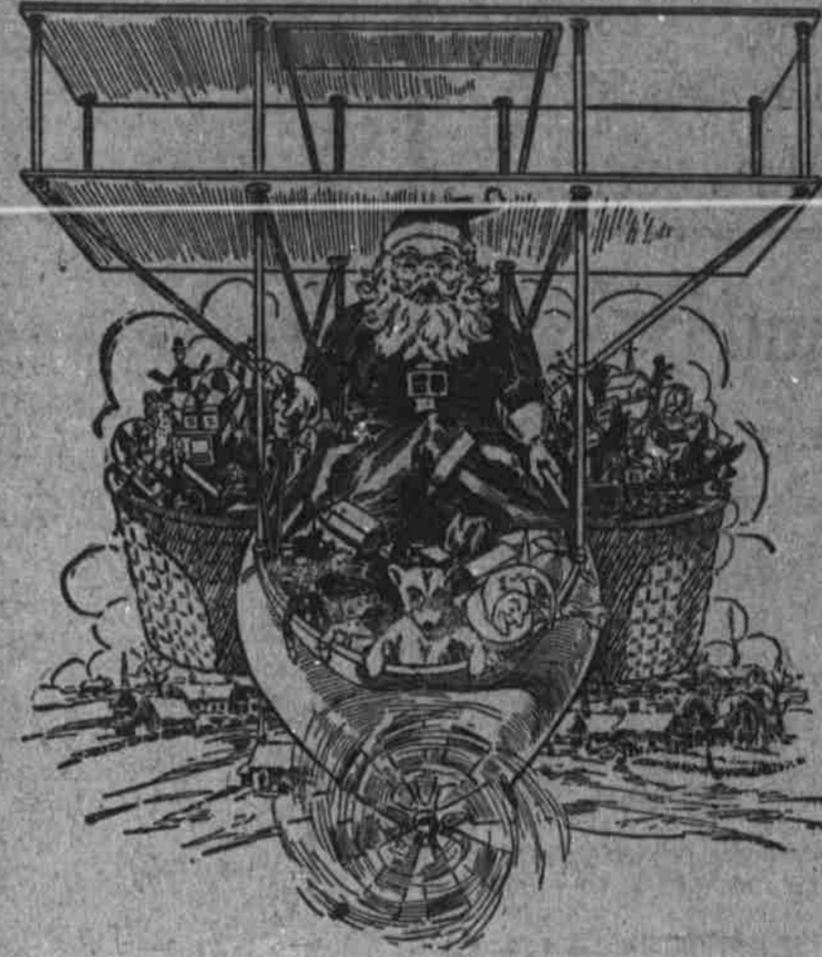
Cardinal Richelieu is credited with having invented mayonnaise.

The Bedroom Lamp.

When using a kerosene lamp in a bedroom place it in front of the mirror, but not near enough for it to heat the glass. There will be about twice as much light, the mirror acting like a reflector.

When your feet are wet and cold, and your body chilled through and through from exposure, take a big dose of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, bathe your feet in hot water before going to bed, and you are almost certain to ward off a severe cold. For sale by all dealers.

Toys and Dolls of every description From 1 Cent Up
Buy your Xmas Goods where your Dollar Goes the Farthest



See Our Window Display

Friendship's Tribute.
Gladys—Did you see what the society column of the Daily Bread said about Nin Gillard the other morning? "She moves with ease and grace in our most exclusive circles." May-belle—Yes, I read it. It's dead certain that the editor who wrote that had never seen her on roller skates.—Chicago Tribune.

BOOKS

Any Book You Wish Supplied

BOOKS MAKE PERFECT HOLIDAY GIFTS. THEY AMUSE, INSTRUCT, ARE TREASURED FOR A LIFE TIME AND CONSTANTLY RECALL PLEASANT MEMORIES OF THE GIVER. GIFT BOOKS—THEY ARE EASY TO BUY AND NOTHING IS MORE APT TO PLEASE.

OUR LINE INCLUDES THE LATEST AND POPULAR NOVELS, STANDARD FICTION, POETRY, ETC. ALMOST UNLIMITED CHOICE

Wright Drug Compn'y



Mr Swell Dresser is thankful for a store like ours.

YES, MR. SWELL DRESSER IS THANKFUL FOR A STORE LIKE OURS, FIRST, BECAUSE WE SELL CLOTHING MADE ONLY FROM GOOD CLOTH. NO COTTON CHEAT IN OUR STORE.

SECOND, BECAUSE WE SELL CLOTHES THAT FIT. THE COLLARS OF OUR SUITS DON'T RUB THE BACK OF YOUR NECK. THE COLLARS OF OUR OVERCOATS DON'T HIT YOU IN THE SMALL OF YOUR BACK.

BECAUSE OUR STYLES ARE NOT LATE, THEY ARE ON TIME.

BECAUSE WE DON'T OVERCHARGE OUR CUSTOMERS, ARE YOU NOT THANKFUL THAT THERE IS SUCH A STORE IN YOUR TOWN AS

Ash Bros. Clothiers and Furnishers